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TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER.

Oregon—Fair except increasing in cloudiness; rain along the coast.

"THE KING IS DEAD!"

"The King is Dead! Long Live the King!"

When the successor of an officeholder is chosen as a leader for the next campaign, the predecessor must realize and recognize the fact, the dead king must make way for the living one, and do it gracefully, or attract critical comment and suffer in his reputation for astuteness, fairness.

Samuel Elmore has been popularly named for the mayoralty of Astoria and unless all signs fail he will be elected in December by as generous a showing at the polls as was Mr. Wise three years ago when the Republicans joined heartily in the popular movement to make him mayor, in fact, made that movement popular, for no movement can be popular in Astoria that is not supported by Republicans.

Mayor Wise is happy in being able to retire with all his honors undisturbed and goes back to private life and its compensating peace with the abounding good will of his fellow citizens; and what is more he is doing it without undue participation in the campaign that retires him. Always the sign of the practical politician and the good citizen. The fact that he is tentatively at outs with his council, or the too active majority of it, is altogether to his credit in the administrative, and the political, sense; his recession will have no stumbling-block, nor cloud to darken, and he will take with him the undisputed honors of a three-year term that has few parallels.

The people, conscious of the fact that he was retiring, have fixed their good will upon another leading citizen and have frankly sought him out and done what they may, to date, to name him for the office. Samuel Elmore is that man. The choice is conspicuously excellent and altogether promising, and Mr. Elmore is the largest and best feature in the popular vision at the moment and will be until the returns are all in, when he will become a fixture with which all men must reckon for the good of the city. The hope of the community is centered upon him, now; and Republican though he be, he is no less broad than Mr. Wise, and will prove it if the administrative reins are turned over to him.

THE WAY TO RE-ORGANIZE.

For how many years longer are the Republicans of Astoria to fritter away their normal prestige, their splendid majority, to the caprice of the minority? The condition has become abnormal, ridiculous and cowardly.

There is but one way to re-organize and unless it is followed the term and type of Republicanism had better drop for good and all. Every manful Republican who recognizes himself as such, must courageously assert himself and merge with his fellows to restore the power and function of that party in the city and stand by it until its utility and credit are so established as to make it natural and easy to vote the ticket again.

It is becoming vitally essential that steps be taken in this behalf if the party is ever to be known as a reality here and responsible for the uplift of the community. The fact that a Republican major vote is subscribing to and supporting Democratic plans and people in their work is so ridiculous as to have at last become painful and shameful.

We believe there will be distinct and permanent revulsion in the local campaign about to open here, and there was never a better chance to annul the follies of the past and take over the place and prerogative that

belongs to us. If it is not done there will be deep and lasting regret for the cowardice and self-interest that prevents it. Astoria should be known all over the State as a Republican stronghold, and it is up to the Republicans to make the "stab" and stick so deeply that the knife will cease to cut their own throats and slash a bit in other directions until the minority is where all minorities belong. Nor does this mean that our friends of the minority must be ignored or barred; they have their place and influence in all public matters and must often be recognized and supported in their better presentments; but their leadership must be clipped and the prestige placed in the hands of the overwhelming majority that can, if it will, resume and preserve its commanding and rightful faculties.

JUST FOR EXAMPLE!

The fine steamship Geo. W. Fenwick, of the Hammond Lumber Co.'s fleet, which went to sea at high noon on Sunday, bound for San Pedro, with practically 2,000,000 feet of lumber on board, and drawing 18.6 forward and 26 feet aft, is a case in point wherewith to accentuate the facility of Astoria as a quick-despatch port. This vessel entered port and docked at noon on Wednesday last. There were but 41 hours devoted to her loading, out of the 96 she was in port, showing that she was not rushed to sea, but took the normal course of dock-procedure.

What was done in her case may be done with every vessel that comes to the mouth of the Columbia, either for lumber or grain, and the 214 miles of river-haul and the two essential days devoted to that haul, including the wage, pilotage, time and interest, might be saved to the owners; if only the owners would get out from under the hypnotic spell that Portland, has cast or if Portland would shake off her own blinding and fatuous ambition and make this her sub-port, owning, controlling and building the commerce of the river. Of course, this is all mere piffing stuff, but we know there is a modicum of gumption in it, despite the hard and fast facts existing, and we cannot help reverting to the economic side of it, to save ourselves!

What a pennant winner Mr. Bryan would be if his logic equaled his oratorical voice.

"Wailing for the Dead!" The late eruption in the Budget and the Common Council Charter Commission Seawall Bill. "Requiescat In Pace!"

China, the ancient home of the umbrella, now uses a sunshade made in Germany. Some Yankee should introduce the Celestials to American kites and fireworks.

Nebraska has never voted Bryan's way except once, in 1896. The time that Bryan has given the state this year shows that he knows the chances are against him again.

The election of Taft will give an impulse to all new enterprises; the election of Bryan would be a hold-up of business, perhaps for years. What good seaman fails to slow up in a fog?

The unique discovery in the Berlin race is that two balloons can burst at the height of a mile and come

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TOUGH CLIMBING.

down without injuring the men in the baskets. But pains will be taken to avoid the habit.

Though on the retired list Colonel Stewart will receive during life a compensation of \$5000 a year. Uncle Sam is not ungrateful to an old soldier even if he has an alleged impossible temper.

Our respected evening contemporary will do itself and its readers justice, if it will call at the office of the Hammond Lumber Company at Tongue Point in this city, and ascertain the truth or falsity of the order lately filed there for a big cargo shipment of lumber, provided that Mr. Taft is elected, and subject to cancellation in the event of Mr. Bryan's election.

BATS AS PETS.

A bat in a woman's bed-room can cause more excitement than can one lone burglar or even a dozen mice. As the strange creature of the night comes flapping and flapping against the walls and ceilings such shrieks are elicited from the terrified female as to rouse the whole family and bring them to the rescue with brooms and cans.

All of which is sheer foolishness, for if she would but give him a chance the bat could prove to her entire satisfaction that he is an intelligent and amiable creature and not unworthy of a permanent place in the household. Yes, the detested bat makes a most agreeable household pet.

He is a most affectionate creature and will attach himself to a person as does a kindly and intelligent dog. A college professor says: "When I was a student at the university I had two bats, which came and went freely of their own accord. In the evening they were wont to rush through the window into the neighboring garden, hunt insects, and when their hunger was appeased they would return to my room. They slept on a bookshelf, where they suspended themselves from a dictionary. At the present time I possess a bat that shows a touching attachment to my person and follows me about through the rooms of my house, if I call it."

This last statement seems to be unquestionable testimony in favor of the theory that the ear of the bat is not only susceptible to high and shrill sounds, but also for the lower sounds of the human voice. Recognizing that it is called, the creature evidently is able to distinguish different shades and accents.

This advocate of bats as pets further states that when he talks pleasantly to it his present favorite raises and lowers its ears, much after the manner of a horse, blinks its eyes in a contented fashion, licks its nozzle with its tongue, and, in general disports itself in a manner that indicates it is pleased and contented. When harshly spoken to, it lays back its ears, shrinks away, and seeks to escape by climbing up the curtain.

The proprietor of this bat adds: "When I sit by lamplight in the morning working at my desk, I can hardly get rid of it. It comes and goes rambling about the desk or climbing up my legs or else it sits on the curtain and endeavors by violent shakings of the head and shrill twittering to excite my attention and to obtain worms—its usual food—thereby. Its appetite is indeed something uncanny. Thirty fat worms are readily taken at one meal."—Technical World Magazine.

BABY'S ITCH EASILY CURED

Infantile Eczema Quickly Relieved by External Use of Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

Infantile eczema, which has baffled the skill of the best physicians for so many years at last seems to be curable—and curable with great ease. Results of the last two years indicate conclusively that baby's itch, infantile eczema and other skin diseases of children can be very simply cured by the application of a compound composed of oil of wintergreen, thymol and glycerine, as in D. D. D. Prescription.

The Rev. Lewis Steele, of Weatherly, Pa., writes:

"Our baby boy's little face was so dreadfully covered with eczema that blood and water ran from the sores nearly all the time. After using 31 bottles of D. D. D. Prescription we are so happy to tell you he is entirely cured and the disease has never broken out again. If this letter is in any way a help to other sufferers, you may publish it."

If you have a child which is suffering with this terrible itch, we are sure you will not neglect one hour at all in recommending the remedy for your children. Charles Rogers & Son.

to give your baby the right kind of relief. We have seen too often how quickly the remedy mentioned above takes the itch away at once and how all the cures seem to be permanent; we have seen this too often to hesitate.

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